

the chyrche. And betwene the aultres made
the swafie therein & after make to say two
good & deuoute preestes vpon the sayd ault
in the chalyses. Than y eche of vs dyspose
well & deuoutly so y we were worthy to pray
Ihesu cryst. And I beleue y he wyll strete
ouer hym and he shall retourne to his fourme
Than kynge oryant & helyas helde her court

How quene Beattryce made grete Joye
was retourned to his ryght fourme. Ca



as it had ben ordeyned. And so to make
well and ouerly ordeyned two alters and a
s ayd. Than came the noble Helyas to the
ere he founde his broder the swanne / & ma
ll hym. And famyllyerly he came to hym / &
as his good & saythfull broder. And in lykes
tyme he had conuolupted the lady Helyas / so
pced hym to the chyrche before y crucifyre.
lence of y kynge / the quene / theyr chyl dren
es he was layde in the bedde betwene y. ij.
eas were deuoutly sayd two masses / which
sayd herbe well & deuoutly beyng mekely
bothe theyr knees prayenge almyghty god
ne bounte woulde please hym to shewe his
happened that y time ordeyned of god was
the swanne sholde retourne in his fourme
ghte so as the preestes consacted the body of
e masse the swanne retourned in to his pros
was a man. And thus transuued he arose
foryng his handes / & escryed sayenge.
nke you humbly. Iesus by his grace yelde
t prayers y ye haue made for me / for by his
deliuered & put fro grete payne. And than
kely bysted y kynge his fader / his moder / &
zeore & his syster. Than after y masse were
pnetly taugen / and Te deum songe for Joye
god of his dyuine vertues. After that were

haddes chylde chylde. The which he hadde
to leue of his owne mylke in so grete habundaunce th
they were well and substantiually nourysed. And th
her leue that the two fyrst hadde eche of them a crow
of fone golde vpon theyr heedes / but the crowne of y^e th
was broken by cause another woman than his mo
hadde gyuen hym souke of her mylke. And at this p
the noble ydun awakes of her dreame. Then her
boyce of an aungel that god hadde sent her saynge. p
god sendeth the greetynge. Knowe thou for trouthe th
y^e shalt receyue of thy husbunde thyr nate chylde whyle
y^e walte nouryshe with thyn owne mylke. And god sh
gyue them his blyssed benedyctyon. for they shall co
re the realme of thy holy londe of Iherusalem / and sh
deliuer the holy sepulchre of our lord Ihesu cryst out
of captiuite & captiuite of the vnbelyfynge sarrasyns.
therfore gouerne thym well. And whan the good yd
hadde herde these thynges she thanked and prayed
four aue lorde god of his good aduysynge / and of
grace that he dyd to her. And thus by thre yeres
she conceived and chylded thre lawfull chylde. The first
was y^e first Godfrey of Bouillon / the second was
the knyght Eustace. The which she bore and nou
red gently. But in a solemnyt. And at ar
Bouillon the bysshop of Lyege / the duke
duke of Frysle / the erle of Flaunders / the erle
and other grete prynces and myghty barons
were assembled for to make a certay
touchyng y^e prouysyon of some affayres y^e

the which she left yonge Eustace to what to longe fro y
este. Wherfore he began to wepe so faste that a woman
ynge one of the nouryces ranne diligently for to aplease
m/ and gaue hym her pappe for to souke. And whā his
oder the countesse retourned for to bysyte hym she foun
the sayd nouryce the which gaue hym to souke of her
mlike. Wherfore she was so gretely angred and dysplea
p she sayd. Ha woman euyll aduysed what haue ye pre
tence done. Now shall my sone Eustace lese his noble dys
phte for to haue taken of your mylke. Wherfore I ought
ell to hate you. Alas madame sayd the nouryce for gods
loue pardon me / for certaynly I wende to haue done
ell because he wepte so fast to theude to haue styllled hy.
o the sayd countesse abode all the daye by her thre chyl
n/ without ony meet or drynke for the dyspleasure that
had of that another woman than she had gyuen sone
to her chylde. And after dyner the erle of Boulpon ledde
the prynces / lordes / and barons afore named in to his
rete chambie for to shewe vnto them his thre fayre sone
Godfrey / Bauboy / and Eustace. And whan y they
be the noble countesse behode her thre chylde then say
to her and them right heartely. And in lyke wyse on
syde she receyued and feeded them with her speche as
the as to her was possible / and to the she wed her
chylde / but for to make them ony welcomynge she wol
not ones aryse. wherfore her husbände the erle was so
yspleased / but he conueyed eche of them to his lodgyng
hout makynge ony semblaunt therof. Than he retourn
lagayne to her at angry for to blame her